THE BASKET.

Year IV.—No. 12. HADDONFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1891. Whole No. 90.

The following is said to be Lord Tennyson's latest poem, and that he was paid for it at the rate of forty-five dollars a word, or about three thousand dollars! We fail to see any very great merit or beauty in it. But what magic there is sometimes in a name.

TO SLEEP.

To sleep! to sleep! The long bright day is done,
And darkness rises from the setting sun.
To sleep! to sleep!

Whate'er thy joys, they vanish with the day;
Whate'er thy griefs, in sleep they fade away.
To sleep! to sleep!

Sleep, mournful heart, and let the past be past.
Sleep, happy soul; all life will sleep at last.
To sleep! to sleep!

Forgot where he was.—Henry J. Pepper, father of Rev. E. I. D. Pepper, editor of the Christian Standard, and a well-known Methodist in times past, always reserved the right of hearty response when the sermon and service warmed his soul. Once, in Wilmington, he went up on Quaker Hill to Friends' meeting. An English Friend was speaking. So good was the message that he forgot where he was. Under the inspiration, this hearty "Glory be to God," rung through the meeting-house. The minister stopped short; but looking down into the face of the zealous Methodist, lit up with grace and glory, he said, emphatically, "Amen; glory be to God," and went on with increased unction to finish his sermon. By this time Mr. Pepper had waked up to the fact that he was in the Quaker meeting-house. As he left the place he drew near to one of the venerable heads of the meeting, and said, "Really, you must excuse me for that interruption. I forgot where I was. I thought I was down in old Asbury Church, where I was accustomed to respond heartily to what warms my heart." The old Friend turned cordially to him, and, grasping him by the hand, said. "O, we know thee, Henry. It's all right. Come up often and speak thy mind."

Prince Jerome Napoleon, the presumptive heir to the French throne, but who recently abdicated in favor of his son Prince Victor, died March 17th, aged about 69. His sufferings were so intense that it is said it took five men to keep him in bed. He refused all religious rites.

Pity.—It is said that the excess of milk in some mouths of last summer was to such an extent in the city, that some 15,000 quarts were thrown away. And yet we see it stated that a number of persons have been convicted in Philadelphia for selling adulterated milk.

At a late election for school trustees at Asbury Park, women voted, and two women were elected.

At Woodstown, also, two women have been elected school trustees. When will Haddonfield do likewise?

A writer in speaking of Parisian bonnets, says that the trimmings of natural birds and wings have been almost discarded. Good. Let the birds sing.

We notice a movement for an investigation into the abuses of the Pension business, as it is believed that many unworthy persons are receiving money that they are not entiled to, through pension agents. Hunt 'em up

A Dog Story.—A man employed at a colliery near Glasgow, Scotland, had a dog called "Jimmy," which he parted with to a friend at a colliery some miles distant. The collieries are connected by telephone, and on a recent morning the previous owner rang up his friend and asked how Jimmy was doing. "Oh, he's fine," was the answer; "he's at my feet just now; I'll hold him up and see if he knows your voice." This was done, and the former owner shouted over the wire, "Hillo, Jimmy." Jimmy made no sign, but on being put down, he at once made for the door, and when his old master went home to dinner, the dog was there to welcome him.

The Young Man.—Andrew Carnegie, in an article in the Scientific American, says, There are three great rocks ahead of the practical young man who has his feet upon the ladder and is beginning to rise.

First, Drunkenness: which, of course, is fatal. There is no use in wasting time upon any young man who drinks liquor, no matter how exceptional his talent. [But he spoils this advice by giving as a rule: "Never enter a bar-room, and never drink liquor except at meals." If he takes strong drink at meals, will he not be likely to take it at other times?]

The second rock is speculation. I have never known a speculative manufacturer or business man who scored a permanent success. He is rich one day and bankrupt the next.

The third rock is endorsing. This rock should be avoided. No man should place his name upon the obligation of another if he has not sufficient to pay it without detriment to his own business. It is dishonest. It is a safe rule to give the cash direct that you have to spare for others, but never your endorsement or guarantee.

Woman's Intuition.—An old gentleman, over seventy, came to the city from his farm, without his overcoat. The day turned chilly, and he was obliged to forego his visit to the fair. To a friend who remonstrated with him for going away from home thus unprepared, he said, "I thought it was going to be warm; my wife told me to take my overcoat, but I wouldn't. Women have more sense than men anyhow." Frank admission.

Women's good sense is said to come from intuition. May it not be that they are more close observers of little things? One thing is certain, they are apt to strike the nail on the head, in all the ordinary problems of life, more frequently than the lords of creation.—Anon.

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576 persons were lost by the sinking of the steamship Utopia in the bay of Gibraltar, on the 17th ult., having collided with the steamship Anson, during a storm.

The population of New Jersey is put down at 1,440,017 and of the United States at 62,622,250.

Soap.—If any of the readers of "THE BASKET," want a supply of about the nicest **Shaving and Toilet Soap** that ever was made, we commend them to that called Yankee Shaving Soap, made by the J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct. It makes a rich, copious lather, and with it, instead of it's being a sore trial to shave, it is a pleasure. It is also an elegant Toilet Soap. We have a supply on hand, at 10 cts. a cake, or 50 cts. a ½ dozen. Try it.

Historical Sketch of Haddonfield, by Judge John Clement, for sale at the office of the Basket; very interesting. Price 10 cts.

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HADDONFIELD, N. J., APRIL 10, 1891.

Borough Commissioners meet in the Town Hall on the 2nd Wednesday evening in each month. They are J. Morris Roberts, Chas. B. Hillman, Sam'l C. A. Clement, Sam'l C. Paris, W. J. Boning. Com. of Appeal—John H. Lippincott, Geo. D. Stuart, Abel Hillman, Wm. J. Boning, Pres.; Chas. H. Hillman, Treas. Public invited to come.

The Board of Managers of the Free Reading Room Associat'n meets every 3d Monday in each month. J. L. PENNYPACKER, Sec.

The Womens' Christian Temperance Union of this town meets every Tuesday afternoon in the Parlor in the Town Hall, at 3 o'clock.

The Publisher of "The Basket," having inadvertently swallowed a little ammonia not sufficiently diluted, to assuage pain, it had such an effect upon the throat, as to deprive him of speech at present.

☞ NOTICE.—The next No. of our little pet paper, "The Basket," will close up another six months, and, owing to serious ill health, we are reluctantly compelled to announce that it may then be suspended, or go into other hands. We regret this, for, although its publication has yielded but little profit, it has been a source of pleasant employment and amusement. There has been a curiosity on the part of some as the age of the publisher of "The Basket." Well, he has considerably passed the four-score mark, and yet has set up and distributed every line and letter used in "The Basket," up to the present, and done most of the press work; but the time has now evidently come for him to retire, and to look forward to a not very long distant transfer to a "mansion in the skies."

BILLS.—We send bills to such as appear to be in arrears. If there are any among them who think they have not received the worth of the money, or can't spare it for such purpose, or for any other reason, decline to pay, we leave it with themselves; we shall not press it, though needing all that is honestly due. To those who respond, we tender our sincere thanks.

"Rev." Anna Shaw lectured on Monday evening, 30th ult., in the Jersey Building. We were not present, but learn that much of her talk consisted of slurs against the opposite sex, and yarns about their cowardice, etc. She must have drawn upon her imagination to varnish a silly dog story. If it were not for grand and daring men, she would have neither the noble government under which she now lives, or the church privileges she enjoys. It's a pity that efforts should be made by any one to produce antagonistic feelings between the sexes.

We have received No. 1, Vol. 1, "The Junior," published by Cline & Jacobs, at Hammonton, N. J., 25 cts. a year. It is made up of eight small pages, nicely printed, and altogether creditable to its young adventurers in the newspaper line. Thus the young come on the stage of activity while the aged have to retire. We wish them success in their undertaking. The Cline member of the firm, is a son of Rev. P. Cline, late of Haddonfield.

Correct.—A Mrs. Poyser, in speaking on a certain subject, said, "I'm not denying that women are foolish; God Almighty made them to match the men."

The Women.—We gave a paragraph in a late No. of "The Basket," purporting to be a portion of the doings of the Womens' Council, at Washington. A gentleman, who was present at that meeting, called and said that account was untruthful. Then, in our last No., we so modified the matter as to conform to his understanding of it. But in the meantime we had written to the editor of the paper—a popular and largely circulated religious paper, published in New York—from which we had gathered the information, questioning him as to the truth of the article. His reply is as follows:

"Our information was from various persons who were present, and from others. It is correct in substance, I have no doubt." And so we leave it. It is an easy thing not to hear or understand correctly at such a gathering. But what about the following?

At that meeting we are told a woman—a Unitarian—preached a sermon, and that it was clothed in choice language, but there was no Christ in it—the central figure, as we think, of the Bible, from Genesis to Revelations, and without which there is no true Christianity.

A paper by Elizabeth Cady Stanton was read on The Mother Age, when, as she says, "woman's supremacy lasted through many centuries, undisputed, accepted as natural and proper wherever it existed:" and her contention is that it was "the introduction of the Christian religion, with the narrow Pauline doctrine, which made women mentally and physically the inferior of man!"

Mrs. Stanton is a smart woman in her way, but she will never be able to subvert the judgment of the civilized world that the amelioration of woman's condition has gone hand in hand with the spread of Christianity.

We have many kind friends, especially among the ladies—to one of whom we are indebted for a tumbler of most excellent Currant Jelly, received two or three days ago. Thanks.

Died, near Ellisburg, April 2d, Samuel M. Heulings, in the 63d year of his age.

Died, in Haddonfield, suddenly, March 28, William Millard. He had been a cripple for many years.

A union of the Christian Endeavor societies will meet this (Friday) evening, in the Methodist church, to be addressed by Rev. Mr. Werner.

The members and congregation of Grace Episcopal Church are going on with their preparations for a commencement soon of their new church building.

Elwood Evans has got into his new house on Main street, below the railroad.

At the Methodist church, next Sunday evening, the subject will be "Clean Hands," by the Pastor.

Friends' (Orthodox) Yearly Meeting, will convene in Philadelphia, on Monday, (2nd day), April 20.

We had a recent visit from our old friend, John P. Harker, of Berlin.

Also, another friend, John C. Lindsay, of Philada.

Rev. E. H. Stokes, of Ocean Grove celebrity, has been in our town several times, recently.

The "King's Daughters," is the name of another society in Haddonfield. We believe there now some 20 or 30 societies or branches in the town. It is not therefore much to be wondered at that evening church meetings are so poorly attended on week-day nights.

Barnum, the great Showman, is dead. He at different times was a printer and publisher of newspapers. In religion, a Universalist.

Ink, BLACK, of a superior quality, made and sold at this office, at 5 and 10 cts. for small bottles; pints 25c. and quarts 50 cts. Larger quantities as agreed upon. Does not corrode the pen, or get thick or sticky. Free from sediment; suitable for all pens, including Fountain. Also, a very fine and brilliant **RED INK.**